

Run #2108, Monday 29th September, Rising Sun

Hare:- Compressed Fart & Corpseshagger

This evening we were gathered at the Rising Sun in Brentwood – what a lovely way to spend your 35th wedding anniversary – how romantic!!

Anyway – the GM called the circle to order, and 22 hashers listened intently to the run instructions from hare Compressed Fart (follow the chalk & sawdust marks!).

We set off on our way – and we were shortly passing the hare's house – no beer-stop today, but we had to leave a souvenir of our passing, in the shape of a lovely stick man drawn on his driveway (hope we got the right house!). Finally we reach the woodland – and some person has been through before us and tried to scrub out the marks! A fine effort by Sludge and Fourplay eventually found the way, and picked up real sawdust marks which led us out of the woods. Meanwhile, Heapo and the Knitting Circle were watching the torchlights flitting around the woodland from the distance.

We got to the well-stocked beer-stop, manned by Corpse, and stopped for a break. Meanwhile we seemed to flush out the local riff-raff, who found we had stolen their patch! We then finished the run back to the pub, and we were back at 8pm, and had only run 3.2 miles – a good effort from Compressed Fart!

We sat outside at the pub, trying to get away from the football noise (although this didn't work, and several hashers were distracted by the football on the screens!). CF had arranged 'nibbles', which went down very well. VV won the prize for finding the golf ball.

The down-downs were allocated – Fag After & VV for wearing hats in the bar (!), Pied Piper & Froggy (for dodgy knees), Basher (the returnee), as well as Compressed Fart, Corpse & Doolittle as well!

On! On!

Fourplay